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Centre of Cumberland Terrace, London.

DESCRIPTION.

The western part of London has recently been much augmented by the enterprise and exertions of many wealthy mechanics. The hands of industry, the enlivening hum of operatives, the splendid edifices, now occupy a district which a few years ago was a barren waste, or more properly speaking, an uncultivated common. London is rapidly extending itself. It already covers an area of more than twenty square miles, and it will, from present appearances, soon overshadow many more. On all the roads leading from the great metropolis are small towns and villages, which, as the outskirts of the city are extended, are taken in and made to form a part. In this way the extension of London is constant and rapid.

Though of building in London has of late much altered. The edifices now erected are neat and handsome, while those which have stood for centuries are heavy, awkward, and cumbersome. Ingenuity and enterprise are constantly developing new features in the plan of architecture. The practical application is slow but constant, and although the change in the manner and style of erecting edifices may have been scarcely perceptible, while in operation, yet in a city so old as London, the contrast between ancient buildings and modern, is very striking.

Cumberland Terrace is a fair sample of the style of the modern buildings in London. It is located in a newly settled part, and affords, when viewed with the public buildings in the eastern part of London, a palpable proof of the change in mens' views, in respect to architecture.

IMPROMPTU,

ON SEEING THE FIRST SNOW FALL.

The snow, the snow, it comes so soft and white,
Yet who can tell the chilling touch it brings—
And O! how soon the lovely white—
Dismal turns, with sad ash hues.
Were even this ruffled brow less talkers—
Their voice would tell of ills in blessing—
And hint, of frowning, without guile.
The many changes of love possessing.)
The world would hide—but in my mind
Recollections strong it will remaining;
Remembrance still we find
Our thoughts to her every worth returning.
The mildest smiles, the softest words,
In woman's mind, has the child to them
To crush the wish the tender chords—
The second hour, she cannot have them.
When passing through the path of years,
And drawn with life's sable curtain,
The range of changes in all spheres,
And simple love search out with certain.
Such qualities, these while here below,
To all mankind for each are given:
With each to feel, with truth to know,
"That woman's status the next to heaven."

A. C. C.

VENTRILOQUISM.

The art of the ventriloquist is well known: it consists in making his auditors believe that words and sounds proceed from certain persons and certain objects in his vicinity, while they are uttered by himself: and it is founded on that property of sound in virtue of which the human ear is unable to judge with any accuracy of the direction in which sounds reach it. This incapacity of the ear is the fertile source of many of those false judgments which impress a supernatural character upon sounds that have a fixed locality and physical origin. We know of a case, where part of hollow musical sound, originating within four or four feet of the ears of two persons in bed, baffled for months every attempt to ascertain its cause. Sometimes it seemed to issue from the roof, sometimes from a neighboring apartment, between or from the spot from which it really came. Its supposed localities were carefully examined, but no cause for its production could be ascertained. Though it was always heard by both persons together, it was never heard when A alone was in the apartment, and the time of its occurrence depended on the presence of B. This enamored it with his destiny, and the imagination was not slow in turning the discovery to its own purposes. An event, however, which might have occurred in the life-time of either party, revealed the real cause of the sound, the reality of which was never afterwards mistaken.

In order to understand what part the indecision of the ear performs in the feats of the ventriloquist, let the reader suppose two men placed before him in the open air, at the distance of one hundred feet, and standing close together. If they speak in succession, and if he does not know their voices, or see their lips move, he will be unable to tell which of them it is that speaks. If a man and a child are now placed so near the auditor that he can distinguish, without looking at them, the direction of the sounds which they utter, that is, whether the sound comes from the right or the left hand person, let the man be supposed capable of speaking in the voice of a child, when the man speaks in the language and the accents of the child, the auditor will suppose that the child is the speaker, although his ear could distinguish, under ordinary circumstances, that the sound came from the man. The knowledge more, or less by his ear is, in this case, made to yield to the more forcible conviction that the language and accents of a child could only come from the child: this conviction would be still further increased if the child should use gestures, or accommodate his features to the childish accents uttered by the man. If the man were to speak in his own character and his own voice, while the child exhibited the gestures and assumed the features which correspond with the words uttered, the auditor might be a little puzzled, but we are persuaded that the exhibition made to the eye would overpower his other sources of knowledge, and that he would believe the accents of the man to be uttered by the child. we suppose, of course, that the auditor is not allowed to observe the features of the person who speaks.

In this case the man has performed the part of a ventriloquist, in so far as he imitated accurately the accents of the child, but the auditor could not long be deceived by such a performance. If the man either hid his face or turned his back upon the auditor when he was executing his imitation, a voice-cry would immediately arise, the auditor would attend more diligently to the circumstances of the exhibition, and would speedily detect the imposition. It is absolutely necessary, therefore, that the ventriloquist shall possess another art, namely, that of speaking without moving his lips or the muscles of his face. how this is effected, and how the art is acquired, we do not certainly know; but we believe that it is accomplished by the muscles of the throat, assisted by the action of the tongue upon the palate, the teeth, and the inside of the lips—all of them being movements which are perfectly compatible with the immobility of the lips themselves, and the absolute expression of silence in the countenance. Sounds thus uttered are nevertheless of a different character from those which are produced by the organs of speech when unassisted, and this very circumstance gives double force to the deception, especially when the ventriloquist carefully proportions the interval which he allows to elapse between the sounds which he utters by occasionally speaking with his natural voice. If he carries on his usual flow of important communications, and makes their transmission tolerably responsive to the sentiment of the dialogue, the spectator will be infinitely more disposed to refer the sounds to the ordinary laws and the timber lips of the puppets than to the conjuror himself, who presents to them the posture of absolute silence and repose.

Dr. Dugald Stewart, who has written an interesting article on ventriloquism in the supplementary volume of the "Elements of the Philosophy of the Human Mind," has, we think, taken a very imperfect view of the subject. He not only doubts the fact, that ventriloquists possess the power of fetching a voice from within, but "he cannot conceive what aid the ventriloquist could derive in the exercise of his art from such an extraordinary power, if it were really in his possession. He expresses himself "fully satisfied, that the imagination alone of the spectators, when skilfully managed, may be rendered subservient in a considerable degree to the purposes of the ventriloquist," and he is rather inclined to think, that "when seconded by such powers of imitation as some mimics possess, it is quite sufficient to account for all the phenomena of ventriloquism of which we have heard."

From these observations it would appear, that Mr. Stewart had never witnessed those feats of the ventriloquist where his face is distinctly presented to the audience—a case in which he must necessarily speak *from within*. But independent of this fact, it is very obvious that there are many imitations, especially those of the cries of particular animals, and of sounds of a high pitch, which cannot be performed *plene voce*, by the ordinary modes of utterance, but which every performer produces that very faculty, of which Mr. Stewart doubts the existence. Such sounds are necessarily produced by the throat, without requiring the use of the mouth and lips: and the deception actually depends on the difference between such sounds, and those which are generated by the ordinary modes of utterance.

The art of ventriloquism, therefore, consists in the power of imitating all kinds of sound, not only in their ordinary character, but as modified by distance, obstructions, and other causes: and also in the power of executing those imitations by muscular exertions which cannot be seen by the spectators. But these powers, to whatever degree of perfection they may be possessed, would be of no avail if is were not for the incapacity of the ear to distinguish the directions of sounds—an incapacity not arising from any defect in the organ itself, from the very nature of sound. If sound were propagated in strait lines, like light, and if the ear appreciated the direction of the one, as the eye does that of the other, the ventriloquist would exercise in vain all the powers of imitation and of internal utterance. Even in the present constitution of the ear, his art has its limits, beyond which he must be cautious of pushing it, unless he calls to his aid another principle, which, we believe, has not yet been tried. In order to explain this, we shall analyze some of the most common feats of ventriloquism. When M. Alexander imitated the watchman crying the hour of the night, and the sound appeared to issue from the street, and approaching nearer and nearer the house, till he came opposite the window-sash, and asked the hour, which was immediately answered in the tone, but clearer and louder: and upon shutting the window, the watchman's voice became less audible, and all at once very faint, when the ventriloquist called out, in his own voice, that he had turned the corner, now, as the artist was stationed at the window, and as the sound from a real watchman must necessarily have entered by the window, the difference between the two directions was considerably less than which the ear is unable to appreciate. Had the ventriloquist stood at one window, and tried to make the sound of a watchman's voice enter another window, he would have failed in his performance, because the difference of the two directions was too great. In like manner, when Mr. Alexander introduced a boy from the street, and made him sing from his stomach the song of Mallbrook, he placed his head as near as possible to the boy's chest, under the pretence of listening, whereas the real object of it was to assimilate as much as possible the true and the fictious direction of the words. Had he placed the boy at the distance of six or eight feet, the real singer would have been soon detected.

We have made several experiments with a view of determining the angle of uncertainty, or the angle within which the ear cannot discover the direction of sounds; but this is not easily done, for it varies with the state of the air and of surrounding objects. If the air is perfectly pure, and if no objects surround the sounding body, the angle of uncertainty will be less than under any other circumstances, as the sound suffers neither deviation nor reflection. If the sounding body is surrounded with objects which reflect sound, the echoes arrive at the ear, at short distances, nearly at the same time with the direct sound; and as they form a single sound, the angle of uncertainty must be a much greater, for the sound really arrives at the ear from various quarters. The ventriloquist, therefore, ought avail himself of this principle, and choose an apartment in which the reverberations from its different sides multiply the directions of the sounds which he utters, and thus facilitate his purpose of directing the imagination of his audience to the object from which he wishes these sounds to be thought to proceed.

ON PAINTING.

In the forest of Fontainbleau, or so which that village stands, thirty-five miles from Paris, and in the year 1200, there stood an old castle, the seat of apparent happiness and tranquility, as a French work entitled *Les Nuages de Fontainebleau ou de Suisse* will corroborate. That chateau and its domains was the property of the Marquis de Vildac, a man of wealth and also of a dark suspicious character. It was late one evening when a noblemen was travelling through the forest and put up for the night at the castle. The splendor and gaiety which surrounded him soon led him to discover that Mademoiselle Vildac was about to be married to Jean or John Leveillier, a young man of family and prospects, though of little prudence.

The ceremonies were over—twelve o'clock had arrived as announced by the castle bell, when the stranger was lighted to an apartment in the west wing of the building, where no one had slept for many years, and was now a room of necessity owing to the great number around. Scarcely had the wearied hunter sunk into his first sleep, when he was aroused by the noise of some one approaching his door, and saw an old man enter whose appearance alarmed him.—His form was bent, his gray beard swept his breast, and his countenance was indicative of suffering of long endured misery. He approached the dying embers and observed that the library was one he had not enjoyed in a long time. The stranger started from the bed and soon discovered that it was no supernatural appearance but real flesh and blood that stood before him.

"For Heaven's sake, who are you, and from whence" inquired the still frightened nobleman.

"I am the most wretched of fathers," he replied, as he motioned the stranger to be seated. He then related as follows:

"It is now twenty years since I was forcibly dragged to a dungeon below and confined."

"By whom and by what monster" inquired the astonished listener.

"My son, the Marquis de Vildac is that monster. That he might seize on my estate and gratify his propensity for gambling and gaiety, he had me arrested and conveyed to an apartment few can find and where my feeble cries could not be heard. Many years have passed since I spoke to a human being until now. Owing to some lottery to day my door was left unbolted, and I crept out for a little time. That means the merriment I have heard to day."

"It was on account of the marriage of Mademoiselle de Vildac, your grand daughter," said the stranger.

"Alas! I have never seen her," said the old man, "would that I could gaze upon her innocent face."

"Then you will fly with me," returned the stranger, "and take vengeance on your unnatural son."

"Nay," said the sufferer, "I must away to my dungeon. Twenty years have weaned me from the world. And shall I expose my guilty son and make the heart of his innocent daughter bathe him? No, I must away. I have but a few days to live, and let me die in my dungeon as the world supposes me dead."

The entreaties of the stranger were useless, and his threats of a search by authority was vain. He saw the old man bow and depart he could not tell whither. The next morning the stranger nobleman departed, and sometime after the affair was investigated—the Marquis de Vildac was seized and beheaded during the French Revolution; but the old man still persisted in living and dying in the dungeon. During the alarm, however, Leveillier and his wife, Mademoiselle de Vildac, fled from the horror of the disclosure and the terror of the Revolution.

Many years after, two boys were seen standing on the quay at New Orleans in the United States, one of whom was dressed in fashionable finery, and the other as ragged as he well could be.

"Give me a sixpence if you please," said the ragged boy, "my mother is old and blind, and has not any thing to eat. Give me a sixpence and Heaven will bless you."

"Give you the d——l," returned the other, "what care I for your mother. But here, here's a sixpence, take it, go and buy a rope and hang yourself," and he laughed as he threw it on the ground.

"You know not," said the ragged boy, mortified and insulted, "but it may buy a rope for you."

The other, Eugene Vildac, the son of Leveillier, turned up his nose, wheeled on his heel and went his way. Leveillier and his wife, flying from France, had taken a fortune with them and settled in the city of New Orleans. That fortune was but small when he landed, though by industry he made it splendid. They had had but one child and that one was Eugene Vildac, named after his great grand father. At the age of sixteen he was remarkable in New Orleans as the pretty, fashionable and accomplished boy. The ladies were particularly pleased with him, though generally the youngest will prefer a man of thirty to a stripling, for whom they have an unaccountable contempt. Yet notwithstanding he was the page of every pretty lady in the city, and having never been trained to business of any kind, and being permitted to roam at large, he was ruined one to day, another to morrow; picking up their handkerchiefs, carrying ribbands, and was universally called the "pretty little lady's man." The parents were highly pleased that he should be considered so accomplished, and had long since taken him from school, as it did not look well, setting expensive as though the lad was absolutely ignorant of all accomplishments, save that which consisted of a knowledge of tricks, trades and dissipated dissipations of the city and certain pursuits of society. And when the brave genius of the father suggested the propriety of casting him a little and giving him a knowledge of business, he found it was too late, and the mother, a fashionable woman, objected by saying that they had gone through the drudgery of honoring a fortune for the son, and that it was useless to deprive him of his innocent pleasures when they would leave him a fortune sufficient to supply his wants and keep him above working for life.

"O, gold you but see, my dear, how elegantly he plays a card," said the drugless mother, "and how anxious every lady is to have him for a partner, you would not wish to harden his hands when the fairest ladies love to press, nor to sour that countenance which many a dark eye gazes on with delight. I protest, and nobly answer we to have one of the sweetest and most accomplished little fellows in the world."

At this moment the little darling entered singing, and it tickled them amazingly as the now young gambler scattered over the carpet a number of half dollars which he pocketed he had won from the hour of the fascinal Madamoiselle Clara St. Clare. His many highs commended his spirit and success at expressed a hope that he would some day be successful in winning her heart and hand.

Mademoiselle Clara L'Claire was the daughter of an aged and remarkable French emigrant, who as a shipping merchant in Orleans, had acquired and left to his daughter a considerable fortune. the noted person many a bag of cotton and hhd of sugar. Vene Vildac, at the age of eighteen, was, out of sight, the acknowledged suitor of Mademoiselle Clare, being well grown and generous at that early age, and from long familiarity with the ways of meties, he had acquired a certain polite ease and fascinating address, which is sufficient at all times to distinguish a beauty from the lengthy author of the closet.

Mademoiselle St. Clare was addressed by a gentleman who had just ended the study of law and whom Vildac undertook to renounce all claim to the lady or meet him in the field of honor. The gentleman who was at becoming acquainted with Clara, on learning her express a preference for Vildac, threaten to cane him if he ever mentioned such a thing again and left the lady forever. The gentleman who is now a shining character was religiously inclined, and unfortunately was Clara at cards. He therefore renounced her without a word and afterwards married a lady who was every way worthy of him.

Vildac soon after married the beautiful *belle* of Orleans, and kept a bold for all the fashionable gamesters of the city. Before was he mortified when he discovered that an heiress was willed so much a manage that he could not touch a penny—and he found that she would not if she could break the charm—for she was determined if her money was gambled, she would have the pleasure of losing it herself. Therefore when he lost all he was necessitated to borrow from his wife or mother.

Young Vildac married at eighteen, was of a dark, suspicious and genius treacherous character, for we are generally of the nature ourselves that we suppose others to be. If we are treacherous, we deal with every man as a traitor, and if innocent we expect none and trust the unworthy. He soon became careless of his wife and frequently hinted that the bank was worth nothing without the gain, the casket of no value without the jewels and gem it contained. Mademoiselle, now Madame Vildac, was of a strong mind, having no idea of squandering her fortune in gambling, and being advised by her confessor to quit the amusement, she instantly threw it aside. This mortified her husband, for he had become dissipated in the extreme, and sighed for a fortune to spend. More than once the idea of an early death of his parents came into his mind, and strange as it may seem, they both died on the same day, though the catastrophe was ascribed to the yellow fever. So this as it may. Vildac seized with avidity on the estate, and seemed rejoiced that they had smiled day and night to scrape him together a fortune to spend in gambling and other dissipations.

Vildac finding that his prudent wife stood aloof from the card and other gaming tables, he became jealous of her and the influence of her charms upon the very men he brought to his house. He endeavored to impose the restraint upon her that she should not enter the room when company came; but being a spirited woman she was determined to see the course that he was taking: for the reader must know that he soon spent his own personal estate and with the promise of amendment, wrestled her out of a part of her own. But he could get no more and he was jealous, even wishing to restrain her from her religious devotions, her confessions before her confessor. This was unavailing, and he sought every opportunity to prove what he suspected, and finally infinite pains to make himself [illegible] Clara St. Claire, now Madame Vildac. His extravagance had cured and disgusted her with gaming. Many a curtain lecture she read to him with soft and silvery tones, but they had no effect.

One day Vildac was strolling in her chamber, always in pursuit of something to mar his own happiness, and thought of the opportunity to examine her pockets and other paraphernalia of his wife to see if no written epistles and correspondence were circulating and carried on between her and her paramours. In examining her pockets he found the following note, written in a delicate female hand, which he read with a grin that his Satanic majesty might have envied.

"Dearest of Friends,—

I am the most miserable of all human beings. Tied to a man who will not let me love him, the only being on whom my affection is placed is you. To you I look for succour and relief—that is the only way you can render it. You understand me—the blank paper will unfold the rest.

Adieu dearest,"

There was no signature, and he wondered as he stared upon it how the piece of blank paper which he threw in the chimney corner could unfold any thing. He was now conscious of her guilt—he was convinced that she loved another: who could he be whom he would have the pleasure of shooting. He would discover the villain's name by listening, unbeserved to her confessions before the Priest. He descended the stairs with a kind of delight or pleasure at having found the key which would unlock the door to his own and to his wife's eternal misery.

It was the day Madame Vildac regularly went to her confessor to obtain absolution of her sins, and Vildac not finding her below, immediately set out with a view of secreting himself in the church, where he might hear all. She having called upon a friend, he arrived before her, and having hidden himself, listened to every word, save at times the hurs and rabble of passing carriages prevented. Towards the last of her confession she said she loved one man and had perhaps wronged her husband in her conduct towards that man. His name was——

"O, Heavens," Vildac gasped, "the noise of the infernal carts prevented me from hearing that name." Waiting till his wife retired he left his concealment, and returning home, charged her with the crime without disclosing his contemptible means of information. Her high soul shrunk at first, but disdained to deny or acknowledge, though he afterwards spoke of the paper he had found in her pocket. Though Vildac could not but love so beautiful and sensible a woman as his monients of reason and sobriety, yet her lectures stung him to the soul, and he determined on vengeance: yes vengeance on the most charming of women.

A short time after cards he entered the room fronting the street, where his wife was sitting at the window, and advanced to embrace her, but being intoxicated and otherwise disgusting she repulsed him. At the same moment a gentleman passed the window, and Vildac saw a mutual bow and smile of recognition pass between the gentleman and his wife.

"That is one of your paramours, I suppose, madam," said Vildac with a bitter smile.

"As you please master Vildac," replied his wife, "as you are determined to have it so."

Vildac, enraged, observed, "I will put an end to it," and immediately left the room. He returned not until the afternoon, and on going to the chamber for another search, he found his wife dressed in a loose white robe, lying asleep on the bed. She was a sleeping beauty truly.—Her dark hair was scattered over the pillow in a thousand tangles, and shading her half revealed bosom that was whiter than snow. She by like another Venus, as a smile played upon her heavenly countenance, and the rich crimson blushes glowed upon her fair cheek. Vildac stood and gazed. He had never seen her so beautiful: on the blush he called the existence of her guilt, and he mark the recognition of her lover. Dropping his shoes, he advanced softly to the bed, and taking a small vial from his pocket containing the deadly Prussic acid, he cautiously dropped one drop in the corner of her beautiful eye. In a very short time she had ceased to breathe, and like Mark Antony, all his affection for his Cleopatra returned when he saw her pale and still inanimate in death. He now fell upon the insensible form of his wife and kissed those pale lips which had so often advised him. The ragged pillod him and refrained from prosecuting. At liberty, he now persuaded the already disgusted Richard Brindley to go with him to New York to fleece, as he called it, the celebrated gambler Dubois. The three were at play one night in New York, when a young man entered and requested to have a share in the game, which was granted. Edward had seen the same young man in various houses of amusement in Philadelphia, and he seemed suspicious of him, in as much as he seemed to follow him wherever he went. He could not, however, but admire his singular beauty, being about the size of a lad of sixteen, and having a face as fair as alabaster and features as regular and delicate as those of a lady. The young man's voice too, was like music in Edward's ear. The same youth had been called the beauty of Philadelphia.

The game proceeded, and though this strange young man, a partner with Dubois, won continually from Edward and his partner, yet he seemed very unhappy and sometimes shed tears. All supposed that he had committed some crime.—At midnight Edward and Richard found themselves destitute of money, and upon Richard's charging Dubois with roguery, Edward urged on the quarrel till it ended in a duel between Richard and Dubois, in which Dubois fell. The duel took place the next day at Hoboken, as mentioned in the story of the "First Step."

That night was a night of horror, in which Edward had a glimpse of the eternity of terrors that awaited him. He was hot with wine and scarcely had he been lighted by the keeper of the Hotel to his bed, and sunk into an unnatural sleep, than the most awful visions struck terror to his guilty soul. In his dream he was doomed to death, and saw in the regions of misery his father and mother, who upbraided him with his cruelty, and he them in return, for bringing him up in the manner he had been educated. There too, he saw his beautiful and murdered wife just as he had left her on the bed at Orleans. He awoke with a groan of agony, but what was his terror to see that very wife standing at a little distance from the bed. He at first believed it illusion; a disease in the optic nerves, and rubbed his eyes and satisfied himself that he was awake, but that form was still there in the moonlight, gazing in pity upon him. So palsied were his limbs that he could not move, and he lay gazing upon her as she drew from her bosom her key and then a little phial which she held up and motioned as if she would drop some of its contents in his eye. The guilty wretch trembled from head to foot till the bed shook.

"Who—who—who are you, and what do you want?" he enquired, catching his breath.

"Vildac," exclaimed the midnight visitor, "I would be thy better genius, and snatch thee from eternal ruin if thou wouldst but profit by my words. Vengeance for thy murdered wife hath slept long, but it will cry long deafened and crush thee. Awake unhappy youth for your race is almost run—thy doom is misery. There is yet but barely time to retrieve the past. Retrieve it, and remember to profit by my words, ere it is for ever too late."

Before he could recover from his amazement and terror, the graceful form of the visiter in the same loose white robe he saw her in when he left her at Orleans, glided to the door and disappeared. He slept no more that night—the next morning he related the story to the handsome stranger who boarded at the Hotel, and that stranger advised him by every means to reform his life, adding that his fate would otherwise certainly be like that of all who led such lives; either the dungeon or the scaffold. "And further," said the stranger, "if you have no money to aid you in your reform, I will furnish you, at times, with such sums as you may need. Promise to reform, and I will be a generous friend to you."

"I promise," returned Edward, wondering at the request, when the other was a gambler as well as himself.

"Have you money to support yourself till you can acquire the habits of sobriety?" enquired the stranger.

"I have not a penny," answered Edward, or I should say William Allinson, for he changed his name in New York. "I lost every cent last night, at play with you and Dubois, though I had won considerably from Brindley."

The handsome young stranger, who called himself and whom we will call by the name of Villeroy, drew from his pocketbook a bundle of bank notes, and apparently without counting, gave a roll to Edward, with the injunction that Mr. Allinson should put them to a good use. In a few hours after this circumstance occurred, Allinson, or Edward, was on the battle field, at Hoboken, where he saw Dubois fall, a miserable example of folly and false pride. To the mortification of Villeroy, who from time to time gave money to Allinson, he found that the other, instead of reforming, seemed more infatuated with gaming. Allinson on the contrary began to think Villeroy some evil or good spirit, that watched his actions; for go where he would, to whatever city or house of bad habits, Villeroy was sure to be there, and to attend him like his shadow. He met his smile or frown, as his conduct tended to the virtuous or vicious pursuit. Still every day Allinson became more abandoned, though the severity and mingled sorrow of that countenance often checked him in his wild career.

He determined to get rid, if possible, of so troublesome a monitor, and with that view prepared to leave the city privately. The High Constable and officers of the Police were already on the look-out for him and Richard Brindley, as forgers, and he was on the deck of the steamboat the very morning and moment Richard was arrested. By the aid of disguise he escaped, and laughed in his sleeve as he saw his comrade borne off to terminate his career in one of the gloomy cells of Sing-Sing. Passing into the interior of the state of New York, he found himself penniless and benighted on the road in a dark woods. He was too proud to beg, and to work he had never been taught, and sat down on the trunk of a fallen tree by the road side, meditating on the course of life he should choose.—His better genius whispered that if he would reform, the handsome stranger would help him into business; but then his passions answered and asked how he could forego those pleasures to which he had so long been accustomed. At that moment a four wheeled carriage appeared, and several times he started from his seat to seize the reins, and as often something whispered he had better not. The next moment the horses were stopped, and screams issued from the carriage. The driver had tumbled to the ground from a stroke on the head, and when the door of the carriage was opened several ladies were discovered. He ordered them to come forth, when to his astonishment and horror, the identical Villeroy, the handsome gentleman, stepped forth and called him by name, offering to supply him with money, and advising him to aggravate the crime as little as possible, by permitting the ladies to proceed. He had conceived such an instinctive dread of Villeroy, that he immediately took the money offered and fled. The driver, after reaching his destination died, and Allinson seeing it in a paper made his escape.

Twelve months after this event, a piratical schooner was taken on the high seas past after having butchered the crew of a brig loaded in part with Spanish dollars, and bound to Liverpool. The pirate captain and crew seemed all deranged, and could make little effort to escape, not even having secured the booty when the full ship bore down upon them. The pirate captain was conveyed to the cabin to be confined, when he started with horror on beholding the same handsome young man, Villeroy, gazing upon him with a sorrowful countenance. The reader need not be informed that the pirate was Allinson alias Edward.

The pirates on being landed, were conveyed to a prison in New York state, which in a few nights after they broke and made their escape.—Allinson had secreted the contents of the pocketbook of the murdered captain, which amounted to two or three thousand dollars, with which he made his way to Providence in Rhode Island, where he played the gentleman and was taken into the first circles, as a rich nabob from the south Carolinas. Here he became enamoured of a beautiful woman though she was far gone in a decline. He mistook the deathblush of beeche on her cheek for the rose of health, and though she declined marriage, having been unhappy, he still urged her until she consented. Thus was Emily Langdon, the broken hearted widow, (for her husband had died in Sing Sing prison on the eve of marrying a pirate, gambler and the villain who had led her husband to ruin. She had never seen him but once or twice and had forgotten him. Having a relation in Providence she had removed thereafter her father's death. She was now saved from a worse fate than had befallen her before, by an anonymous letter which she received from an unknown hand, bidding her beware of a pirate. On this being discovered, Allinson was arrested and placed in a dungeon which he could not break. Here he lay the most wretched of all wretches, with a heart hard as adamant, though death was staring him in the face he could not pray, he could not look up to that God whom he had offended. But there was something which damned him even more than his approaching fate. Every night he saw with terror the door of his dungeon open on its creaking hinges, and his murdered wife entey with a prayer-book in her hand, burying on the same loose white robe. Every night she exhorted him to repent and read a prayer before she left. He was tried and condemned, but still she found in her last nocturnal visit that he sought not mercy, and mercy came not to his relief. The morning appointed for the execution arrived, and his soul shrunk within him as he overheard the following conversation in the passage of the prison, between the High Sheriff and his assistant or deputy.

"Is the gallows planted, and all things prepared for the execution," asked the respectable looking Sheriff.

"The coffin is made and the cart hired besides," answered the deputy, "but there is no rope to be found."

"Then take this pocket piece and go and buy one," said the Sheriff, "I dislike to part with it but I have no other change. That piece was given to me at Orleans, when I was a ragged boy, by a proud little fellow who bade me to buy a rope and hang myself, whom I told in anger that it might buy one for him. I took an interest in the sixpence and kept it till now."

"If the prisoner should happen to be the person it would be a singular coincidence," said the deputy.

"It would, indeed," returned the Sheriff, "and I should at least like to know what became of that boy."

"I am that boy," shrieked the prisoner as he sunk and his chains clanked on the floor, "I am that wretch who, had my parents properly brought up, might have escaped this miserable fate and the more dreadful destiny which awaits me hereafter. Miserable wretch that I am."

The sheriff soon discovered his words to be true. The handsome Villeroy had visited him every day, and used every means to soften his heart, but in vain, though he wept over him like a child. On the morning above mentioned, a lady wished to speak with the prisoner and entered the cell. At first the prisoner did not know her, owing to her change of dress, but when she called the name of Eugene Vildac, he was near fainting, for he knew her to be his wife whom he supposed he had murdered. Recovering himself, he begged to know the meaning of the mysterious circumstance of her presence. She then related that the person in Orleans, of whom he had bought the Prussic acid, and who suspected some bad design, had sold him a simple rose water, "and had you looked," said she, "when you took the keys from my bosom, you would have discovered that I was awake and alive. Finding that he had fled, and having a fortune at her disposal, the beautiful and affectionate woman determined to travel and use every means in her power to arrest him in his career to ruin, and prevent as much as possible, his any actions on the unwary. It was her, therefore, who had twice prevented him from marrying, and appeared as the handsome young man whom so many dark eyes had looked upon with delight.

"And now," said the devoted wife, "though you suspected and endeavored to destroy an innocent woman, I have used every means to stay you in your headlong career to hell. Your hands are stained with the blood of your fellow creatures, and your character with the darkest deeds in the catalogue of crime. You have showed no mercy either to your wife or society, and you seek no mercy from Him at whose bar you will ere long appear. There is no longer any thing in you which even as a christian I can love, and therefore I shall leave you without a sigh, save that of pity for your folly. Let your few remaining moments be spent in crying for mercy, and in warning others of the fatal rock on which you split. Farewell! Farewell forever!"

She turned, and with a majestic step passed to the open door, but she was not mistress of the fortitude she supposed. She turned, and as she caught the glance of the miserable prisoner, the memory of other days and happier moments came over her soul, and she fainted in the arms of the sheriff, who bore her from the scene of her sorrows.

At three o'clock, the prisoner, once the gay and accomplished little Eugene Vildac, whom his parents applauded, ceased to exist beneath the gallows. The sheriff, a very respectable man, could not perform the melancholy duty, for the remembrance of the two boys on the quay at Orleans, melted his heart to pity. The deputy, therefore, executed the unfortunate gambler.

How many young men are thus pursued by their better genius, that is always advising and endeavoring to arrest the victim from the jaws of the destroyer. But how few, like Vildac, that ever listen to the voice of reason or return to the path of virtue, after they have suffered themselves to take one or two steps in error. Alas, it is hard to break the grip of the lion of vice, after he has once tempted us within his reach. Vice like an irresistable cataract, whirls us onward and ere we have attempted to stem the torrent, we are on the brink of the precipice, and the eternal road of ruin is in our ears.

MILFORD BARD.

For the Casket.

WHAT IS THE WORLD?

What is the world: and all its joys!—
Fleeting shades, without a form.
What are Pleasure's gilded toys!—
It passes years with every storm.
What's the ball-room's giddy throng!—
Envy, hate, and jealous fears.
What's the play-house' thrilling song!—
An interlude to mad'ning tears.
What's the gambling house of woe!—
The cursal tomb of blasted fame.
Where ambition's deadly blow
Seals the wretch—then seals his name.
What's the golden's ruby wine!—
Dangers, with its attendant train.
Where sorrowed sin will often shine.
Drawn from the fevered drobbing brain.
What is Happiness!—A name for Pain.
And Happiness!—Ideal sky.
What is Love!—An iron chain.
Drawn by a fickle, feeble boy.

Exeter.

CHURCH MUSIC—By Mrs. Hemans.

——"All the cries
Sung to Jehojahin in the sound of arms"—Milton.

Again! oh sound those anthem notes again!
Thou'rt the artful roof in triumph to the sky!
Bid the old tombs give echoes to the strain,
The banners tremble, as with victory!

Seem them once more! they wait my soul's cry,
High where in shadow of the past it throbs,
No earthly pinion, than the rainbow's dye,
Breathes more softly one luxurious wake more.

All is of Heaven!—not where low to mine eye,
Gems the quick tears unbidden from their source,
Even while the waves of that young harmony
Sweep with my spirit on their surging course.

Where then must rapture be, full tide to swell,
That by the signs beneath it may assess you of?
—Oh, we are, that humbly we may feel
Our mortal's limits in its proudest hour.

PROLOGUE TO CONRADE OF NAPLES.

SPOKEN BY ROBERT WOODS, ESQ.

There was a time—that time, alas, has gone,
The years that since then round it coiled and clasped,
Where dwelling genius shed her warmest rays,
What a sacred name heightened as it rose
Where bright—and true, whereon wreaths now hang
Where Shakspeare—mark the type, and Cowley wrote!

Then, in the Drama's fairy-in scenes,
Refined enjoyment held her sparkling reign.
And the mild heart of thrill, beneath the ray
Which genius shed, felt feeling's softest play;
While the more exalted, weeping and severe,
Forgot the sadness in the starting tear.
And truth, in fiction, shone more brightly true,
And virtue gained, wisdom, more, power!
Then, when pale misery stepped within the wall,
From this dark abode would drive affection's pall,
Mastery, her robes resuming from the fever,
Fell from her prey and in the spirit rose
And striking thought, and close pursuing care,
Rebuked awhile their trembling Victims there.

Such was the stage! Alas, 'tis such no more,
No longer there does magic genius soar:
The bounty longer does its magic spell,
Melting at sweetest drawn and fairy-land as well!
Not whence—nay whence so failing. 'Tis from you.
Yes, short and gentle was the change to true!
Your's is the fault! Your part it is to say,
Our humbler lot submissive to obey—
Your sandals brought across enhancing zone
Of foreign soils the literary lore—
And planted where her native mind was wont to grow
The childish pleasings of a pantomime alone!
Then from the Drama's glittering bower she grew
Which Shakspeare gave—and Jonson reared on high,
And where a Garrick trod and Kemble played,
Saw, and was flattered to see, a beast crowned!
'Tis all's not lost. The spirit still survives,
The soul of all the past in Genius lives,
Lives, and shall live, while nature's voice is heard,
Or passion find a votary in Bard.
Hence shall Imagination, on her pride,
And blest with feverish joy—here eagle-eyed
Shall young ambition mark the nation's past,
Glow in the battle, chill amid the blast,
Charm down the foe, and hold the land in bay,
Dance o'er the players, and yet love the play.

Why should it not be thine—ere we rest free?
Have we no Marathons Thermopylæ?
No bloody records—no immortal sons—
No deed or name for Fame to glitter on?
Are—nor's are not the annals of the slave,
A thousand fields of glorious deeds we have,
The blaze that whitens and the breasts that mould,
Whose Warren fell and patriot blood gave gold;
Who plant the Tree of Freedom—all the past can tell!
How freedom's light was won—how heroes fell!
Why sleeps the drum o'er our Marathons!
Our father's deeds, can they not more their arm!
They may, and yet your virtuous breath
Call back from dust forms valor gave to death;
Tear from the Bronze's limbs all slippery ties,
And bathe the stage with reason's purest smile—
Again twill be the fire of kindling thought,
Where noble truths in willing minds are taught;
Where cross mind by tearful feeling led,
Gives through the heart a lesson to the head!
Again will taste and genius there preside,
And the proud stage become the patron's pride!

Now for the piece. The author bids me say,
He leaves with trembling hope to you his play;
He here worth it will not want a friend.
While you are here to cherish and commend;
If sad of worth, oblivion's yawning wave
Must sweep remorseless o'er its early grave!

EXTRACTS

From the Recent Speech of Mr. Moore, in the House of Delegates of Virginia, on the subject of Negro Slavery.

It is utterly impossible for us to avoid the consideration of the subject which forces itself upon our view, in such a manner that we cannot avoid it. As well might the Assyrians have attempted to close his eye against the light which shone upon him from heaven, or to have turned a deaf ear to the voice which reached him from on high, as for this assembly to try to stifle the spirit of inquiry which is now abroad in the land, or to prevent the progress of thought on the State of the curse of slavery. The monstrous consequences which arise from the existence of slavery, have become exposed to open day; the dangers arising from it, stare us in the face, and it becomes us as men, as freemen, and the representatives of freemen, to meet and overcome them, rather than to attempt to escape by evading them.

I will not now, sir, be diverted from my argument, in favor of our maturely deliberating on the whole subject, and adopting some sufficient measures to remove the cause from which those evils spring. In the first place I shall confine my remarks to each of those evils as affect the white population exclusively. And even in that point of view, I shall take a brief survey of the whole ground, as I regarded as the heaviest calamity which has ever befallen any portion of the human race. If we look back through the long course of time which has elapsed from the creation to the present moment, we shall scarcely be able to point out a people whose situation was not in many respects preferable to our own, and that of the other class with which negro slavery exists. True, sir, we shall see nations which have groaned under the yoke of despotism for hundreds and thousands of years, but the individuals composing those nations, have enjoyed a degree of happiness, peace, and freedom from apprehension, which the holders of slaves in this country can never know. True it is, that slavery has existed almost from the time of the deluge, in some form or other, in particular parts of the world, and always, and every where, under less deadly and aggravating circumstances than in this country. The Greeks and Romans had many slaves, but fortunately for them there was no difference in complexion, which placed an impassible barrier between the freeman and the slave, and prevented them from liberating the latter, and raising him to an equality with the former. They exercised an unlimited power over the lives of their slaves, and being under but little restraint from principles of humanity, they could guard against danger, by putting a part of their slaves to death. We appear to be destined to see the evil constantly increasing upon us, whilst we are restrained upon the one hand, from raising them to the condition of freemen, by unconquerable prejudice which proceeds from complexion, and on the other from destroying them, by feelings of humanity, which, thank God, are equally invincible. But, sir, I must proceed to point out some of the most prominent evils arising from the existence of slavery among us. And among them, the first I shall mention is the irresistible tendency which it has to undermine and destroy every thing like virtue and morality in the community. I think it plain, that ignorance is the inseparable companion of slavery, and that the desire of freedom is the inevitable consequence of implanting in the human mind any useful degree of intelligence; it is therefore the policy of the master that the ignorance of his slaves shall be as profound as possible, and such a state of ignorance is unable to be reconciled with the existence of any of the virtues in a rational being in the breast of the slave. It renders him incapable of deciding between right and wrong, crippling the energy of genius, or of estimating the high sensations which the performance of an honorable act affords to more intelligent beings. He is never actuated by those noble and inspiring motives which prompt the free to the performance of creditable and praiseworthy deeds, on the contrary, his early habits, pursuits, and associations are such as to bring into action all his most vicious propensities. He is habituated from his infancy, to exercise deceit without remorse, as the only means of escaping punishment, which is too apt to be inflicted, whether merited or not. The candid avowal of the fault, which a kind parent is disposed to regard in his child as the evidence of moral, is sure to be considered by the master as insolence in a slave, and to furnish additional reason for inflicting punishment upon him. The slave perceives that he can never stand on the least distinction in society, however fair and unexceptionable his conduct may be, or even to an equality with the lowest class of freemen, and that however prudent he may be, he is liable to the most severe punishment, at the will of turbulent overseers, without even the form of a trial. The impulses of pleasure are never restrained in him by the dread of infamy and disgrace which operates so powerfully, in deterring freemen from the commission of sin, criminal or dishonorable, and he is ever ready to indulge with safety, in the most beastly intemperance, whenever he can obtain the means for the gratification of the appetite. He remains, precluded as it is, tells him that to hold him in slavery is a violation of his natural rights, and considering himself as entitled to full remuneration for his labor, he does not regard it as a task to appropriate any part of his master's property to his own use. The looks upon the whole white population as participating in the wrongs he endures, and as entitled to participate in avenging himself by injuring their property; and he is never deterred from the commission of theft, except by fear of the punishment consequent on detection. The demoralizing influences of the indiscriminate intercourse of the sexes among our slave population, need only be hinted at to be understood. Can it be supposed, sir, in a community where so large a mass of the population of the country is corrupt, that the other classes can entirely escape the contagion? Sir, it is impossible! and the immediate habits of a large number of our citizens, especially of the very poorest class, is too notorious to be denied, and the cause of it is too obvious to be disputed. For be it there, sir, Speaker, he asserted, that white and wealthy can exist at all other spot on the face of the earth, where one or the other are not many high-minded, honorable, virtuous, and patriotic individuals, even in those parts of the State where the slaves are most numerous. I know there are many such. I only contend, that it is impossible in the nature of things, that slaves can be virtuous and moral, and that their vices must flow, in some extent, on influence upon the morals of the free.

There is another, and perhaps a less questionable evil, growing out of the existence of slavery in this country, which cannot have escaped the observation, or failed to have affected the sentiments of every virtuous and reflecting individual in the Assembly. I allude to the prevalent, and almost universal indisposition to labor. The aversion to labor, and the extension of the soil, that success of labor upon which the prosperity of every country chiefly depends. That being the species of labor which slaves are usually employed in, is very generally regarded as a mark of servitude, and consequently as degrading and contemptible. It follows of course, that the entire population of the State must be supported by the labor of that half which is in slavery; and it will hardly be disputed, that it is to this circumstance, generally, if not solely, that we are to ascribe the astonishing contrast between the prosperity of the non-slave-holding, and the slave-holding States of the Union. How many cases do we see around us, of men in moderate circumstances, who, too proud to till the earth with their own hands, are gradually wearing away their small patrimonial estates, and reducing them to ruin in terms of idleness and extravagance! How many young men, (who, were it not for the prevailing prejudices of the country, might gain an honorable and independent support by cultivating the soil,) do we see cramping to their miserable salaries professions already crowded to excess, in order to attain a grade in society, to which, the country, in many of those we see resort in consequence of those prejudices, when most of success has driven them to despair! We learn from those who have had ample opportunities of judging, that the situation of the yeomanry of the middle and northern states, is, in every respect, different from that of the same class of people in the slave-holding states. There, the former cultivates the land with his own hands, which produces all the necessaries, and many of the conveniences of life in abundance. He rears up his children in habits of industry, unaccustomed to the allurements of vice, and instead of being a burthen they stand him in no small share. If any one compares the state of society in Virginia, with that of the northern states, he will find the same gentle gradation in the intercourse of life exist. We shall see the Dominican, though he may associate with all the attendance of a well-grown servant, and has assigned to him a degree of ease, evidently differing in all that constitutes essential comfort. In the one case the state bears relevance to the other, for in no country where the manners of a people are influenced in character by the habitual use of the articles of luxury, as in those where labor is performed by slaves, are the comforts of life so generally enjoyed. The great effect of slavery in retarding the growth of population will be made manifest by comparing the number of inhabitants in Virginia with the number in New York at different periods. In 1790, the population of Virginia was at least three times as great as that of New York. In 1820, the whole population of Virginia was 1,018,028—that of New York was 1,301,078. Whilst the population of Virginia, which exhibits a less rapid increase than that of any other State, is nearly as numerous as that of New York, the latter increases at a rapid rate, and bids fair, in a few years, to exceed the former by one million. Whilst more than one-half of the white population of Virginia is composed of slaves, the latter has not their slave inhabitants than the latter at this time, notwithstanding the territorial extent of the former is one third less than that of the latter. If we compare the population of the other slave-holding with that of the non-slave-holding States, we shall see nearly the same results from the same cause; and if we institute the same sort of comparison between some of our oldest and thickest settled counties and some of the counties in the Eastern States, we shall find that the inhabitants of the former never exceed thirty-nine, while those of the latter amount in some cases to two hundred to the square mile. These facts are of the most serious importance, and every member of this House, and those who have attended to the facts I have stated, as to the carelessness of the slaves in cultivating the soil, and the exhaustion of the others in all slave-holding countries, can readily account for the difference which exists as to population, between the slave-holding and non-slave-holding States.

[to be continued.]

(PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.)

From the Delaware (Pa.) Weekly Visiter.

Elisha Dawson, acknowledged minister of the society of Friends, being engaged in an extensive visit in the exercise of his mission among Friends, and more especially those of other religious professions on the eastern shore of Maryland and Virginia; came to the house of a distinguished man—a judge, and a member of the presbyterian society; on entering into conversation, Elisha found the judge's mind greatly clouded up by prejudice against Friends, the result, as it subsequently appeared, of the many misrepresentations which have been so industriously circulated by our imposing brethren, as well as to injure Elias Hicks as the society in general who differ from them, so fearful indeed were the apprehensions he had imbibed that he desired Elisha not to attempt the expression of any of Elias Hicks' religious sentiments or doctrines in his house lest it might tend to corrupt the morals of his family. Elisha assured him he would wish to be careful to say nothing that could have that tendency, and observed, that he believed he (the judge) had received his impressions from some of the many defamatory publications which had been so widely put in circulation, and further remarked that if he wished to ask him any questions touching those doctrines, he (Elisha) would answer them as far as he was able. The judge accordingly made many inquiries all of which were answered so fully to his satisfaction, that he thence forward not only treated Elisha with the greatest cordiality and friendship, but gave him the following certificate, together with several letters of recommendation to particular individuals in order as much as in him lay, to undeceive others who were, or might be circumstanced as he had been—an instance of magnanimity and justice truly worthy the character of a judge.

CERTIFICATE.

The bearer of this, the Rev. Mr. Dawson, of the Eastern Shore of Maryland, is a religious Friend who had been prompted by a conscientious impulse to make a tour through our Peninsula for the purpose principally or giving a fair and candid exposition of the doctrines of the celebrated Elias Hicks, which have shaken to the foundation one of the most useful, respectable and religious orders of the community and which have been so grossly misrepresented in the public journals of our country by bigotry and false zeal. The christian spirit of meekness and charity which Mr. Dawson exercises on all occasions in the discussion of controverted points of faith, independent of the ability with which he conducts his arguments, I am gratified in being able to declare, have removed all the deep and inveterate prejudices I had entertained against the tenets of Elias Hicks, and have impressed me with a full conviction that for some mysterious but wise purposes in the Divine will, the late persecutions have been permitted. The personal respectability and high moral worth of Mr. Dawson entitles him to the hospitality of our shores, and the spiritual light which he is enable to shed so liberally upon subjects of infinite and eternal interest, apart from all controversial divinity, will render him a most instructive and valuable guest in every family. I feel inexpressible pleasure in thus publicly acknowledging my obligations to him as a spiritual father, and in bearing my full and unequivocal, though feeble testimony to his usefulness and disinterested zeal in the service of his master, our adorable and most glorious Redeemer. Upon all occasions it is gratifying to a liberal and enlightened mind, to do justice to the character and principles of an unoffending and useful, but persecuted individual; and if the doctrines, so full of divine life and purity, which Mr. Dawson attributes to Mr. Hicks be really his, of which I cannot and do not entertain a doubt, upon his high authority, then will we be constrained to acknowledge him to be a benefactor of mankind, rather than a corrupter of the principles of our religious faith. J. HOLMES.

24th June, 1829.

Evening Post.

☞ This paper has a greater circulation in this city than any other—it has patrons in every state, and in nearly every town in the Union. Upwards of 12,000 papers are distributed every week, and the number of subscribers is rapidly increasing.

Last week we published a statement of the suit now pending in the Chancery Court of New Jersey, wherein *Joseph Hendrickson*, is plaintiff, and *Thomas L. Shotwell*, defendant.—It was copied from "*The National Union*," of the fourteenth inst. printed at Trenton, the Editor of which, in a subsequent paper, has deemed it proper to add the following paragraph in relation to the said statement:—

"A kind correspondent suggests to us that some misconstruction might be put upon a part of the notice which we took last week of the interesting cause, between the two divisions of the society of Friends. We should regret that there should be any misapprehension of our language or intentions. We meant neither to affirm or deny the allegations made by either of the parties, much less to impeach their integrity or religious principles. To the allegation by Hendrickson, the opposite party in their bill reply, "they are endeavouring conscientiously to maintain the peculiar discipline and government of the society of Friends—that they believe in the doctrines of the christian religion as set forth in the New Testament, and as professed by ancient Friends." And the correctness of the respective allegations, was one of the matters discussed with great ability by the respective counsel, and is supposed to be put to issue in this cause."

On the 6th inst. a man who calls himself Joseph Leech alias Joseph Westfield Leech, alias Westfield, was brought before Major McVeigh, Esq. Kimberton, Chester county, Pa. on his warrant issued upon the solemn affirmation of a woman, "that he the said Joseph, had married her some three or four months since, when he had another wife in full life," &c. Upon examination legal certificates were produced of his marriage with two women, both now living, and he acknowledged to a third, supposed to be also living in New Jersey, or at Brooklyn, Long Island. He was fully committed to the jail at West Chester for trial according to law. It appeared upon examination, that the said Joseph's last residence was with one of his wives in the Hospital Buildings, at the Yellow Springs. He is a native of Yorkshire England, and a tailor by trade. If this notice were inserted in newspapers through the country, some of his *old acquaintances* might know of his situation, who ought not to be ignorant of it.

BILL OF MORTALITY.—It appears by the abstract of the Bill of Mortality, that there were 1353 deaths in the city of Boston, during the year ending on the 1st inst. namely, 676 males, 677 females, and 75 still born, making the total burials 1424. Of the whole number, 648, almost one half, were under the age of 10 years. Of diseases which may be considered in some measure incidental to our climate, they were 485 deaths; viz: consumption 203, croup 53, lung fever 31, scarlet fever 58, hooping cough 26, influenza 22, throat distemper 26, inflammation of the lungs 18.—There were 12 suicides, 67 by old age, 44 by intemperance, 15 drowned, 11 accidental, and 122 of unknown diseases.

The board of Health of the city of New York, have presented a memorial to Congress on the subject of the East India Cholera. The object is, that Congress shall, without delay, constitute a *Sanitary Commission*, whose duty it shall be to send a deputation to those parts of Europe or Asia, where the disease most prevails, for the purpose of collecting all the facts relating to the means of preventing, and the remedies to be applied to this fatal disease.

THE CHOLERA.—The Charleston Courier states, by an evidence of the precautionary measures adopted on the continent, that the Hamburg papers received at that office, by a late arrival, were stamped in long letters, with the word, "Geraucbert"—smoked or fumigated.

Accounts from Berlin to the 15th of November, give the number of deaths in that city at 6, on the 12th 1, taking sick during both days 18, remaining sick 41.

Up to the 15th, the accounts from the infected Prussian District, says:

From Prussia,	Sick,	20563	Died,	12231
Posen,	"	10542	"	6037
Silesia,	"	2945	"	1191
Brandenburg,	"	4663	"	2827
Saxony,	"	606	"	306
Pomerania,	"	1393	"	847
Total,		39812		23493

Among these, the cities of Berlin, Konigsberg, Dantzig, Posen, Breslau, Magdeburg, and Stettin, were included, with 8411 sick, and 5469 died.

Up to the 15th November, there were no new cases of the Cholera in the Kingdom of Hanover.

Total taken sick there 86, recovered 25, dead 34.

In Hamburg up to the 21st, taken sick 831, recovered 398, died 425, remaining under cure 87. Of the sick, there were 543 males, 284 females recovered, 230 males 166 females; died, 234 males, 142 females; under cure, 58 males, 52 females.

A letter from the clerk of the steamboat Favorite, dated Nashville, December 31, states that the vessel had struck on a snag and sunk in Bordeaux shute on the Mississipi river. "The boat was attacked by an armed party from Arkansas territory, and robbed, and burned by them, or by accident. Nearly every thing was taken away by force, that had not been destroyed by the sinking and burning of the boat. The hands left, although assisted by several gentlemen, where wholly unable to resist the force. All the cargo, or nearly all, was wholly lost or destroyed."

The Fincastle, Va. Patriot of the 8th instant, says:—"Mr. Edward Sayre was shot by Charles Marshal Jones, at Liberty, Bedford county, on the 30th ult. The ball entered just below the nipple of the left breast, and lodged in the stomach. Sayre survived about an hour and a half and died perfectly in his senses. Both were young men of respectable families and members of the bar. Jones fled immediately after the commission of the act, but has since surrendered himself. A coroner's jury returned a verdict of "wilful murder" against him. A legal investigation will be had, previous to which we do not wish to be more explicit."

BURKING IN LONDON.—The following extract of a letter from London, addressed to the editors of the Journal of Commerce, affords a most abhorrent picture of the atrocious crime of Burking, as perpetrated in the British Metropolis.—

"Another discovery of a dreadful kind is now under investigation. I mean the Burking System. I have long been satisfied that the body-snatchers, or those who furnished bodies for the surgeons, were in the habit of murdering the worst of prostitutes, beggars and vagabonds, by giving them stimulous in the shape of beer or gin, and then smothering them. So long as they confined themselves to persons who had none to look after them, no great alarm was felt or notice taken of the matter; but of late this horrid traffic has not been confined to the outcasts of society.—The security with which it was carried on, has emboldened the wretches to make way with some very respectable people, whose bodies have been sold to the Surgeons. This has brought a few of the principal Burkers before the Magistrates, and no doubt they will be hung. Should either of the principals be allowed to turn king's evidence, they will astonish the public with the number who have been murdered for the sake of their bodies. (A good subject is worth £3 to £10. 10s.) The tale will be a dreadful one; as these fellows are little better than cannibals, having murdered fine healthy males and females of respectable families, cut them up, and sold a leg to one person, an arm to another, &c. and when they could not get their price for all the parts, they have buried the residue in the garden."

Reported for the Sunday Evening Post.

PROCEEDINGS OF COUNCILS.

Councils convened, persons specified sworn, on saturday evening. In the Senate Chamber, Mr. Jones offered a resolution and ordinance for the purchase of the old Walnut and Market Lots, and Mr. Lex had resolutions, which he laid on the table. They were adopted and ordinance engrossed. Mr. Cummings presented a petition from Messrs. Cooper, Wharton and others, praying that the Commissioners of Spring Garden may be authorized to open Fifth street from Vine to Callowhill street, which was referred to the committee on Spring Garden.

In the Common Council, a letter was received from Mr. Isaac Mickle, Jr. announcing it Council's message and the Ordinance, the rejection of the Vine and Maryland Line Railroad bill, with a brief reasoning thereof. Mr. Lex presented the said Railroad bill with the consent of York and Adams, as far as may be consistent with the interests of the state.

A communication was received from Mr. Richmond, chairman of a committee appointed to confer with the executive authorities of the city. Thereupon arose the subject of Mr. Girard's will, and that the communication would be postponed until such time as it may be approved by Councils.

A communication from Mr. Mcnish of the Independence Square Association was received and referred. It was moved that the Mayor be requested to call a meeting of the citizens, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of passing a law prohibiting the interment of the dead in the city of Philadelphia, in cases of increased mortality, and that the committee on Health be instructed to report on the powers of Councils in relation thereto.

Tuesday evening, Jan. 26th.

In the Select Council, the Girard Fund Committee presented a report on the subject of the five hundred thousand dollars, bequeathed for the purpose of opening and laying out a street on the east side of the city of Philadelphia, for paving down and covering all wooden gutters in the city, and, in certain, with brick and stone Water courses, accompanied by an ordinance of all to be presented to the legislature, as follows:

Sec. 1. Provides that it shall be lawful for the Mayor to lay out, regulate, curb, bed, and pave a passage or street, 81 feet in width, on the east side of the city, fronting the Delaware, extending from Vine to Cedar street, to be called Delaware Avenue; and that the same be kept open forever as a public highway.

Sec. 2. That Water street shall be laid out, and made as streets are provided, and shall be curbed with stone, and paved or pitched, in the best manner as a public highway.

Sec. 3. Provides for the levying and assessment of the whole of the expenses of the opening, &c. &c.

Sec. 4. Makes it lawful for the Mayor in behalf of the corporation of Girard, to sell and convey the lots on the north side of Vine street, fronting 81 feet in width on the east side of the city fronting the Delaware, extending from Vine to Cedar street, to be called Delaware Avenue; and that the same be kept open forever as a public highway.

Sec. 5. That Water street shall be laid out, and made as streets are provided, and shall be curbed with stone, and paved or pitched, in the best manner as a public highway.

Sec. 6. Provides for the levying and assessment of the whole of the expenses of the opening, &c. &c.

Sec. 7. Authorizes the Mayor to punish any person or persons who shall wilfully commit any nuisance, contrary to the intent of this act.

Sec. 8. Provides for the inquest of those who may sustain damage, under the act, to apply to parties in the Court of Quarter Sessions, who shall appoint a jury of 12 freeholders, duly sworn and affirmed by such jury to be paid by the Mayor to the amount of the damages.

Sec. 9. That the Surveyor and City Solicitor, should he deem it expedient, or necessary in carrying these to property, before proceeding to enter on the premises, to make application to the court as before, and that the amount of the jury so appointed to be decisive.

Sec. 10.—Provides for the payment of all fees and moneys necessary to enable the Mayor to fulfill the trusts and provisions contained in said will.

A resolution was appointed on draft shall embodying the foregoing resolution, to be presented to the State Legislature.

A further report was received from the committee on the Girard Fund, recommending the adoption of the following resolutions:

1st—That the Mayor be requested to cause to be prepared and published, a full account of the Bequests and draws in the will of Stephen Girard, dec'd.

2nd—That the Mayor be authorized to pay the annuities provided for in the will.

3rd—That the city be directed to purchase suitable books, and record therein a complete schedule of all the property owned by the late Stephen Girard, Esq.

4th—That the Mayor be authorized to cause to be laid before the city the Girard Estate, situate on the north side of Vine street, between Front and Water streets, and the Mayor be authorized to cause the same to be surveyed and laid out in lots, and to sell the same at public vendue, on such terms as he may deem proper, and to execute deeds therefor.

The resolutions were adopted, and concurred in by the Common Council.

In the Common Council, Mr. Neff offered a resolution that the Legislative Committee appointed to confer with the city authorities on the subject of Girard's will, who are now in this city, be invited to take seats within the bar. The resolution was adopted, and the gentlemen being present, were conducted to seats in the chamber.

Mr. Sexton presented the petition of Elizabeth Hubly, and S. Ewen jr. praying for the removal of a nuisance, &c. [illegible] by the owners of [illegible] Referred to the committee on [illegible].

Mr. Baker presented a petition from citizens in the neighborhood of Vine street and the Schuylkill river, praying that a Market House for their accommodation be erected in the vicinity. Referred to market committee.

A communication was received from the occupants of the house No. 1 S. 3rd st. south Seventh street, praying of the late Stephen Girard, that the same may be rebuilt, or otherwise assists at the sum they now pay, and asking that the same may be reduced to 400 dollars.

Referred to the Girard Committee.

A communication was received, through the Mayor, from citizens residing in the vicinity of Broad and Market streets, complaining of the Horse-Market as a public nuisance, and begging that the same may be removed. Referred to the committee on Penn Square.

The Market Committee, to whom was referred the petition of Messrs. Reeves and Tay, reported, that in consideration of the improvements to which those gentlemen were subject, in consequence of the public improvements being made at the foot of Market street, they are entitled to a reduction of rent.

A communication was received stating that the Councils of Lancaster city had made application to the State Legislature, for privilege to divert the Columbia and Philadelphia rail road, from the regular line, so that it may be carried through the city of Lancaster. Whereupon on motion it was withdrawn.

Also, That the Mayor be authorized to remove any [illegible] from the streets, lanes and alleys of the city, and that he be authorized to appoint such additional watchmen as may be necessary.

Sec. 4. Makes it lawful for the Mayor to remove any [illegible] which shall be erected in contravention of the former, or such building as may from months notice thereof.

Sec. 5. Authorizes the Mayor to punish any person or persons who shall wilfully commit any nuisance, contrary to the intent of this act.

Sec. 6. Provides for the inquest of those who may sustain damage, under the act, to apply to parties in the Court of Quarter Sessions, who shall appoint a jury of 12 freeholders, duly sworn and affirmed by such jury to be paid by the Mayor to the amount of the damages.

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CITY POLICE.

Early on Saturday morning last, a watchman passing up Chestnut street, in the neighborhood of the United States Mint, met a short, squaty gentleman, coarsely and slovenly attired, who by words and actions forgot reason as in his gait, offended abundant proof that he was in that state in which all are liable to be placed who indulge in "potations pottle deep." The [illegible] watchman discovered that [illegible] in a meagre [illegible] of pale complexion, [illegible] human nature, greatly excited the stranger with injuries as to his health, spirits, and confidence; and with kind offers to assist him in his [illegible] if as he stood were within reasonable distance. The stranger returned not in the vein to accept these offers with [illegible] great impatience at his detention, and appeared to be anxious to go without knowing whither. The watchman, doubtful of the sanity of an assignable expectation, engaged the new acquaintance to the watch-house, and at the usual hour, brought him up for examination before the Mayor.

As he was proceeding to commit the foregoing to his [illegible], he was interrupted by the prisoner with an [illegible] he demanded to speak louder. The watchman elevated his voice, but was sufficiently high to please him of whom he was speaking. Again he was interrupted with "I want to speak plain." "I hate to hear men speak their words," said he, "it betrays ignorance and a contempt for good society. I beseech your honour, to admonish my accuser that this person—he murders the king's English shockingly."

When the watchman had finished his statement, the prisoner waited some to reply, which being granted, he proceeded as follows:—

"Your honor, I [illegible] in the name of George Uzzle, [illegible] is the way my parents spelled the name, and I know of no good reason why an authorized one should be altered. Well sir, the man who [illegible] your honour as the plaintiff in this case, has told two or three [illegible] which [illegible] are false, unprovable. In the first place, it was a [illegible] and not [illegible] of mist or rain, as he [illegible] correctly, your honour, he is not [illegible] at all about taking me home, but he offered to take me [illegible] for the night, and he did; that is an exception rule to the nature of the case would admit; for the which I am much obliged to him. I was [illegible] [illegible] I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

The editorial conclusion of the number of fires that occurred in the city of Philadelphia, in the course of the year 1831, with the amount of property and the insurances thereon, is from the last report of the Secretary of the Mutual Assurance Company, inserted in the Saturday Evening Post, to which we refer our readers for the details.

NO.	DATE.	REMARKS.	LOSSES.
1	January,	$ 7,100 00	$ Cents 38
2	February,	2,210 01	510 00
3	March,	10,750 03	4,510 08
4	April,	4,975 03	418 09
5	May,	3,185 00	3,065 00
6	June,	10,139 56	3,150 00
7	July,	13,850 00	2,525 00
8	August,	13,250 00	2,665 00
9	September,	400 00	
10	October,	10,870 00	8 00 00
11	November,	1,610 00	500 00
12	December,	81,250 00	6,750 00
12		$ 103,975 52	$ 35,147 35

Amount [illegible] $35,147 35
[illegible] 29,224 00
Total, $ 64,371 35

The amount of [illegible] paid to the United States [illegible]

[illegible] 80 shares
[illegible] 4,000 00
[illegible] 12,000 00
[illegible] 2,000 00
[illegible] 4,000 00
[illegible] 2,000 00
[illegible] 4,000 00
[illegible] 2,000 00
[illegible] 4

THE OLIO

One science only will one genius fit
So vast is art, so narrow human wit.

THE OLD MAN'S FATE.

A ballad, as seen above, reprint.

An old man lived in a fox chaseria,
And a very old wife was he;
And the house was old, and rotty, and poor,
All covered with ivy and yellow dry;
Where the rain and winds would howl and roar
As they beat across a clear at sea.

His hair was white, and his eyes were weak,
So weak he scarcely could see;
His voice was thunderous when he went speak,
In lowly tone and so several week,
And a quivering frame was his to seek
The land of a "how belyre."

Yet he loved a lady born far and young—
Oh! far young lady was she,
With a frolic face and a cheerful tongue,
And an eye like those celebrative string,
Three cents old Poets of yore, who sang
Sweet strains of the pretty Fairye.

How he paid his addresses, I never could tell,
Yet a smuggler way had he,
For in and out at up till the midnight bell
Sent its booming notes, with a solemn knell,
O'er the misty hill and church-yard dell,
Where the ghosts keep company.

'Twas said the old fellow was rich as a Jew—
That plenty of money had he;
Yet he kept his wealth from the lawless view
Of the thoughtless—and only a few
Around, roistakers, knew his treasure knew,
And they were all silenced by fee.

The lady was wood—and the lady was won,
As quickly as ever you see!
And the wedding-day came with a smiling sun,
The feast made progress, and the guests made fun,
And the night approached, when the thing was done,
In the height of connivial glee.

But a sad task came with the morning's breath,
As sad as sad could be:
For the bridegroom lay in the arms of death—
As cold and white as the bridal set vill—
And the Coroner said (to the chronicler saith)
That he died of a fever or fit!

MODERN DEFINITIONS.

Innkeeper—To keep your wife at home.
Expounder—A expoun of tea posed calibre.
Explanation—A people, formerly a nation of players.
Dacron used—D is covered.
Dividend—Much use.
Imposing—Asking the Devil to sing.
Independent—Any thing suspended in D.
Begging—A man who takes another sweetheart.
Countenance—Count ten and see.
Economist—One who can economize out of pay.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

A LEARNED INFANT.—An old gentleman died intestate, a few years ago, in the state of New Jersey, leaving considerable real and personal property, and several children, who were very illiterate and uninformed. The eldest son, who was nearly of age, not knowing what steps to take relative to his father's estate, went to a justice of the peace, who lived in the neighbourhood, to ask some advice on the subject. The justice was a man who had had some experience in such business, and was extremely vain of his knowledge in the law, and always proud to befriend his neighbours, by giving them advice and instruction, on such law business as they might have to transact. After having heard this young man state his case, he, with great pleasure, told him he must go to the Judge of Probates, and tell him that his father had died intestate, leaving a number of infants,* of whom he was the eldest, and that he wanted to take out letters of administration, which the Judge would accordingly grant him, and he must then administer the estate as fast as possible. Our ignoramus went, as he had been instructed, to the office of the Judge of Probates, and seeing a well dressed man sitting at the desk, he addressed him in these words, 'Sir, are you the Judge of Reprobates?' to which the other replied, 'No sir, but I am the Judge of Probates.' 'Ah! well, I suppose that is the same,' replied the youngster, very gravely, and proceeded. 'Sir, my father lately died intestate, leaving a number of infidels, of whom I am the oldest, and I want to take out letters of condemnation, and diminish the estate as fast as possible.'

The Judge, after a hearty laugh, interrogated the blunderer, so as to find out what he wanted, and granted him the letters of administration.

* All children are called infants in law, until they arrive at 21 years of age.

A DUTCHMAN'S DIRECTION.—A gentleman travelling in the interior of this state, where was a Dutch settlement, overtook one of its worthy inhabitants, of whom he made inquiries as to the direction of the place to which he was going.—"Mine frient," said the Dutchman, giving a long whiff at his pipe, "I can tell you so petter as no man hing. In de first place, you go along dis road, and go up a high hill and down a low hill—make a prige over—turn de river up stream, and de first house you will come to will pe a parn shingled mit straw—go a little farder den, unt inquire of my brother and he will tell you so as no man hing.—*Constellation.*

Counsellor M——l, after he retired from practice, being one day in company where the uncertainty of the law became the topic of conversation, was applied to for his opinion, upon which he laconically observed—"If any man were to claim the coat upon my back, he should certainly have it, lest in defending my coat, I should too late find that I was deprived of my waistcoat also."

ORATORICAL FLOURISH.—Bishop Burnet once preaching before Charles the Second, was much warmed by his subject, and uttering a religious truth in a very earnest manner with great vehemence struck his fist upon the desk, and cried out in a loud voice—"who dare deny this?"—"Faith," observed the King in a tone not quite so loud as the preacher, "nobody that is within the reach of that great fist of yours."

DR. JOHNSON.—Hugh Kelly, the dramatic author, who died in 1777, was a person not likely, at his first introduction to Dr. Johnson, to have pleased a person of "predominant vanity." After having sat a short time, he got up to take his leave, saying that he feared a longer visit might be troublesome. "Not in the least, sir," Johnson is said to have replied, "I had forgotten you were in the room."

A MALEFACTOR'S FORTITUDE.—Agesilaus seeing a malefactor endure the greatest torments with prodigious constancy, cried out with indignation. "What an audacious villain is this, that dares employ patience, courage, and magnanimity, in such an impious and dishonest cause!"

The world is flooded with anecdotes of Johnson. Let me record an anecdote of one of his hearers. He and Burke were one evening, I believe, at the Misses Cotterill's, when the conversation turned upon the great poets of antiquity. At length, it was settled on the comparative merits of Homer and Virgil. Johnson was for Homer, Burke for Virgil. Johnson poured out a prodigious quantity of thought upon the vividness, originality and grandeur of the Greek. Burke delighted in the sustained majesty, the mingled pathos and vigor, and mellifluous eloquence of the Roman. The argument went on for hours, while no one present thought of interrupting so noble a display of genius on both sides. At length, a young lady's eye glanced on her watch, and to her surprise finding that it was past midnight, she whispered the hour to her mother. "Child," said the mother, indignant at being disturbed, "tell me that the house is on fire for nothing else can be an excuse for leaving such conversation."

Well, Sam, shall we have rain or snow about these times? Oh I don't know, replied Sam, looking wonderous wise, but I am inclined to think we shall have rain, or it may be snow, but that will depend very much on the weather.

Count Abensburg, who in Henry II.'s progress through Germany, while other courtiers came with their treasures, brought his thirty-two children, and presented them to his sovereign as the most valuable offering he had to bestow.

THE HAPPY marriage is, where two persons meet and voluntarily make choice of each other without principally regarding or neglecting circumstances of fortune or beauty. These may still love in spite of adversity or sickness: the former may to some measure defend ourselves from, the other is the portion of our very make.

NATURAL HISTORY.

CHINCHILLA.

The Chinchilla, or Chinche, as it is denominated by some naturalists, is a native of South America. Notwithstanding the great variety of skins, taken from these animals, brought into our markets, until very recently very little is the Chinchilla was known. The animal, in general, is about nine inches in length, with a tail of nearly five. Its proportions are close set, and its limbs comparatively short; but the hind legs are considerably longer than those before. The fur is long, thick, close, woolly, somewhat crisp and entangled; grayish, or ash-colored above, and paler beneath.

The Chinchilla lives in burrows, in the open country of the northern provinces of Chili, and is very fond of being in company with others of its species. It feeds upon various roots which grow abundantly in those parts; and produces, twice a year, five or six young ones. It is sociable, and mild in temper, that if taken into the hand, it neither bites nor tries to escape. If placed in the bosom, it remains there as still and quiet as if in its own nest. It is entirely free of that ill odour which characterises the other species of rats.

The term Chinchilla is derived from the Spanish, and implies that the animal to which it is given is smaller than some other with which it is compared.

Buffon's opinion that the Chinchilla is the same with Cuniche, is not adopted by all naturalists. The author of the "Garden and Menagerie," denies Buffon's assertion, and gives as a reason, that the Chinche is the most insupportably offensive of all offensive animals, and because, the skins are essentially different.

The fur of the Chinchilla is highly valuable, being extensively used in the manufacture of hats, caps, &c.

From the Salem Gazette.

A FINE YOUNG ELEPHANT, belonging to Pickering Dodge, Esq. came passenger in the ship Rosie, which arrived at Boston last week. We are informed that he has enjoyed uninterrupted health on the passage, always eating his allowance with a good appetite, although he suffered considerably from the cold, notwithstanding all the precautions taken by Capt. Kennedy for his comfort. His daily rations were thirty pounds of hay, thirty pounds of straw, and twenty-five pounds of rice, moistened with twelve gallons of water. On several occasions during the passage he displayed the sagacity and gratitude for attention, for which the species is so remarkable. Before he was put on board at Calcutta, a house was built for him, in the strongest manner, covered with thick teak planks, which were fastened to the frame by stout iron spikes, clenched on the inside. The elephant was swung into the ship by means of a crane and straps around the body, as oxen are prepared for shoeing. His mahout guided him into the domicil prepared for him without any trouble, but to that pot climate he soon found the exclusion of fresh air disagreeable, and did not cast about long for a remedy. In a playful manner he applied his trunk to the stout and firmly secured planks, wrenched them off as if they had been straws, and dashed them away. No attempt was made at that time to replace them; but when the ship approached our coast, the elephant began to suffer from the cold. To shelter him, Capt. Kennedy resolved to make another endeavor to close up his house. This time there was no attempt on the part of the elephant to obstruct the progress. He appeared perfectly to understand the object, and to feel grateful for it. Nothing but thin boards were used, fastened with common nails; the slightest blow of his trunk would have shivered them to atoms, but he cautiously abstained from touching them. The whole was made air tight, as the seamen thought, by filling the crevices with straw, but the quick eye of the elephant discovered several small fissures, which he pointed out with his trunk till they were successively filled. When the whole was completed, his satisfaction appeared to have no bounds.

Before the approach of cold weather, a coat had been made for him, composed of gunny-bags, stuffed with straw. He suffered this to be tried upon him, and nicely fastened in every part; but no sooner was the fitting completed, but he stripped it off in a moment, and threw it aside. At length, however, the cold became extreme, and the elephant evidently suffered exceedingly.—Capt. Kennedy then had a new dress made for him, and placed it on him in the same manner as before. In this case, as with respect to the covering of the house, the elephant fully appreciated the kindness of the motive, and his gratitude and satisfaction were manifested in the most intelligible manner.

During the whole passage, he was completely under the control of his mahout, or keeper, and would lie or kneel down whenever ordered by him; but always slept standing. He would brace his head firmly against one end of the house, and his side against the wall, and whenever the ship shifted her course, he altered his position to conform to it. He never left his enclosure during the whole passage of more than 160 days.

Some difficulty was anticipated in landing him, but it was fortunately effected with ease and safety. A flooring of double plank was laid from the ship's deck to the wharf, and the elephant, with the mahout on his back, was released from his long imprisonment and conducted to the gangway. He surveyed minutely the platform prepared for his egress, and placed his foot upon it to test its strength. He was not entirely satisfied, however, of its capacity to endure his great weight, and returned to his house. After a while he was coaxed out again, and lines were attached to each of his fore legs. Again he placed one of his feet upon the platform, and at that moment the men who were holding the line drew it tight, and kept the leg stretched out. He then extended his other fore leg, and that was immediately drawn out in the same manner. Finding there was compulsion in the case, and that he must go, and judging, like a philosopher, that his weight was less likely to break through when concentrated, he threw himself upon his belly, and by a muscular movement worked his way from the ship to the wharf, to the great delight of thousands of people, who covered the neighboring wharves, vessels, and stores.

It can do no harm to mention, that not a drop of ardent spirit was drunk on board Capt. Kennedy's ship, from the day of her departure to her return. Plenty of hot coffee and chocolate supplied its place in cold weather, and the Yankee switchel preserved the health of the men in Calcutta, while half the rum-drinking crews there were in the hospital.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

Anti-Reform Peers.—(From 'What will be done with the peers?')—The state of discomfort, and even of danger, to which the tories are reducing themselves by their insane conduct, is very remarkable, and may be taken, both by themselves and others, as a slight, a very slight, earnest of what awaits them, if they persevere in their ill-judged course. Already has the public feeling respecting them been so strongly declared, that they are obliged to live in barricadoed houses, and to walk about defended by troops of police. Like the feudal banditti of other times, their habitations are become fortresses. In the middle ages—at Rome—the Colonnas, the Orsini, the Frangipani, &c. had each their castle in the midst of the city—one fortified the top of the arch of Titus, another that of Janus Quadrifrons. It was the same thing at Paris during the civil wars; but since those days, we are not aware that any capitol has exhibited such a spectacle as is now to be witnessed in the outward appearance of the houses of the principal anti-Reformers. The Duke of Wellington's mansion, Apsley House, is boarded up on all sides—so is Mr. Alexander Baring's. As for his Highness of Gloucester's, it is an absolute fortification: every chink and cranny is boarded over, while the spikes and *chevaux de frises* on the wall towards Piccadilly, give it quite the appearance of a fortified position. Lord Warncliffe, we are informed, is strongly intrenched in Curzon-street; and Lord Londonderry, who prefers fortifying his person to his house, as we know, carries, and threatens to fire loaded pistols; while that temple of the winds, his habitation, exhibits all the marks of popular fury. Then, when they stir out of these feudal castles, the anti-Reformers are forced to be escorted by bands, either of soldiers or policemen. With the assistance of the latter, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland was so fortunate as to get down to the House of Lords; but poor Lord Londonderry was driven back by a shower of missiles, and had the noble Lord been hit any where but on the head, the blow might have had serious consequences; but if the anti-reformer leaves London, and seeks the rural shades of his country seat, is his condition there the more gracious? On his journey he is groaned at and pelted in every market town where he is known (e. g. Lord Tankerville at Darlington. Lord Bute at Banbury, Lord Londonderry at Thirsk); and when he arrives, at length, at his domain, he is only enabled to take and keep possession of it by means of troops of yeomanry and special constables. See the account in all the newspapers of the manner in which the Duke of Newcastle is about to keep his Christmas at Clumber. Four hundred yeomanry partaking of his hospitality, and eating him out of house and home—cannon planted round the house—videttes all about the park to take up suspicious characters, &c.

Theatrical and Lyrical Institution.—An academy for the education of theatrical candidates, combining instruction in every department of the lyrical drama, has been lately opened by Messrs. Barham, Livius T. Dibdin, Crivelli, Horn, and other distinguished professors. The failure of theatrical aspirants, they say, is frequently more attributable to an inefficient dramatic education than to want of talent in the candidate, and thus much genius that with adequate instruction might have been rendered available, has been wholly lost, and ability discouraged or overlooked, which, with previous care and due tuition in the various branches of stage acquirements, would have rendered success unfailing, and have greatly advanced the interests of the drama. Classes are formed for the instruction of the pupils in vocal music, as connected with the stage, in elocution, acting, and gesture, in dancing, fencing, and every other accomplishment necessary to the attainment of eminence in the profession.

EPITAPH.

From an Irish Church Yard.

Here at length I repose,
And my merit at last is
The pint of my nose
And the tips of my toes,
Turned up to the roots of the daisies.

The Murder of the Bishop Boy.—The two women, Sarah Bishop and Rhoda Williams, alias Head, the former the wife of Bishop, the supposed principal in the murder, and the latter of Williams, whose real name is Head, were brought from the Coldbath Fields House of Correction for the purpose of undergoing an examination.

In the course of the inquiry some very extraordinary facts relating to the private history of Bishop's life, especially as respects the communauty between him and Williams, and the two female prisoners, have transpired. Bishop was the son of a carrier, at Highgate, who, though a plain plodding man, by his industry, realized a very considerable property. The female prisoner Bishop, (who appears to be about 40 years of age) was married to the old man, and was his third wife. He had at the time several children living by his former wives, and one of them was the female prisoner Williams, alias Head. At the death of the old man it was found by his will that he had divided his property between his last wife (the present Mrs. Bishop), his children and other relatives; and the payment of 5s. per week, for life, was secured out of his estate to his widow. In less than six months after the death of the old Bishop, the prisoner Bishop, his son, married his father's widow! They have lived together ever since. Williams, whose real name as already stated, is Head, was originally bred a carpenter, but latterly, followed the business of a glass blower, and married the female prisoner then Rhoda Bishop) about eight weeks ago, on which occasion a large party assembled at Bishop's cottage, in Nova Scotia-gardens, to celebrate the nuptials. It will be seen by this statement that Bishop is, by marriage, at once the husband and son-in-law of Mrs. Bishop, and the brother and father-in-law of Mrs. Williams.

Mr. Whitehead on Friday, obtained a verdict of 1000*l.* against the proprietors of the *Liverpool Mercury*, for having slanderously libelled him in that paper, by stating that the lady with whom he was living ostensibly as his wife, was, in reality, a kept mistress.

At the Adelphi, during the performance on Wednesday night, a gentleman in the pit addressed the Manager and said—"Mr. Yates, here is a lady seated two seats before me in a huge purple bonnet—there, that lady (pointing to her)—and will persist in keeping it on, though it shuts out from us behind nearly the whole view of the stage." Mr. Yates replied—"Sir, you ought to have more of English gallantry than to demand that which will in the least degree inconvenience any lady." The gentleman left the theatre.

THE VINTNER'S COMPANY AND THE LORD MAYOR.—A most extraordinary scene was witnessed at Vintner's Hall on the evening of Lord Mayor's Day. The Minister, Wardens, and about 200 of the Freemen of the Company, as usual, sat down to an excellent dinner, and every thing went on with the greatest harmony till about eight o'clock, when many of the persons assembled, considered it most extraordinary that the customary compliment of drinking the Lord Mayor's health on the day of swearing in, was not to be observed. No proposal of the kind having emanated from the Chair in due course, there were many calls for the "Lord Mayor," but they were unheeded by the Court. At length a Mr. Murray rose, and proposed the health of "Sir J. Key, Lord Mayor of London." (Loud cheers, and hisses from the top table.) The utmost confusion prevailed, and the Chairman refused to put the toast, as it was not placed in the list of toasts for the night. Mr. Alderman Lucas went to Mr. Murray, and remonstrated with him for thus interrupting the harmony of the evening, and even we are informed, went so far as to threaten to give Mr. Murray in custody, if the toast were persevered in. Many of the vintners defended Mr. Murray, and the confusion heightened every minute. The Master, Wardens, and Court, as well as Mr. Aldermen Farebrother, Wadhman, Lucas, and Birch, took to flight, and retired into the Court Room, choosing rather to break up the meeting than drink the Lord Mayor's or Sir J. Key's health. The rest of the company then elected a Chairman, and drank the Lord Mayor's health amid loud acclamations. The wine, however, was getting scarce and they sent a message to the butler for a fresh supply. Orders had been given by the Court to close the cellar. This enraged the Liverymen, and they sent a message to the Master, that if some more of their own wine was not immediately supplied, they would break open the cellars. No answer was returned; and as a body of the firemen were proceeding to fulfil their threats, the Master, probably fearing a repetition of the scenes at Bristol, ordered as much wine to be supplied as was wanted, and the rest of the evening passed off well.

We have to record a very tragical occurrence in humble life this week. A family of the name of Carthy is located on a spot in the mountains, near Ardnacrusha. The father, after having a grown family by his first wife, married a second, from which unfortunately was the cause of heart-burnings between her and the first issue. One of these, a grown lad, suspected the stepmother had given information against his brother, a deserter from the 35th Regiment, and went to the latter's house on Wednesday evening, when he charged the stepmother with having done so, and from reproaches proceed to blows. Her cries and appeal for help roused the father's passion; so that, forgetting the obligation of a parent, in the more absorbing feeling of interest for his wife, he seized a large knife, which he plunged in the body of his ill-fated son. The young man fell with a deep groan, and expired of the wound on Friday morning. When the son shrieked, his sister flew to his assistance; but the exasperated father, in the fury of the moment, drew the knife across the girl's neck and breast, mangling her in a frightful manner. The scene was truly shocking. The daughter is since under respectable medical care, and her recovery is expected. The father and wife have surrendered themselves into the hands of the authorities.—*Limerick Chron.*

A Frolicsome Horse.—Unless the editor of the Journal from which we copy the following paragraph, has been hoaxed, the freaks of the animal here described are the most extraordinary we ever heard of.—"A most extraordinary circumstance occurred last week, at the house of Mr. Warnop, the Wheat Sheaf Inn, at Alconbury Hill. On Thursday the 3d instant, the Marquis of Bute drove up with four horses to change. As soon as the horses were taken from the carriage and turned down the yard, from some cause perfectly inexplicable, the off-side leader in a moment turned rapidly around, and set off at full speed up the road which leads from the turnpike to the inn, and in the most furious manner possible sprang from the centre of the road, over the paling and gravel walk, into the shrubbery, clearing all the fence, (which is high measured, from rise to fall, eight yards and a half,) he turned to the left, sprang over a small fir-tree, galloped on the other side of the shrubbery, nearly to the extremity of it, turned a little to the left, sprang over the paling into the road again, and made towards the carriage in which the Marquis and Marchioness were sitting, and watching the extraordinary antics of the animal. The door being open at the north end of the house, (three of the female servants having hastily run in for protection,) the horse entered the door, and the servants flew right and left out of the window: he then continued his course up stairs, and entered the water-closet, but the accommodation being to small for such a guest, he drew back, and sprang up to the top landing of the stair case. Fortunately the doors into the bed-rooms were shut. The poor animal then dropped down, and lay panting and trembling, with the sweat trickling from him in such a manner as can hardly be described. Mr. Warnop's foreman and servants did not know what course to take with him.—However, after some time they began to take the harness off him, (as all the harness with long traces had been upon him the whole time,) and succeeded in liberating him as he lay. They then blindfolded him, raised him, turned him round, and lead him down stairs in the most quiet manner possible. All the damage done was a few pales broken by his leap out of the shrubbery, in consequence of his shoulder catching the bole of a large fir-tree which also tore his shoulder a little, and a small piece, not larger than a half-crown, torn out of the stair-carpeting. The horse was the property of Mr. Bryant, of the Willington Inn, Caldecott, and was sent from Bugden to Alconbury, Mr. Bryant occupying the inn at Bugden also.—*Stamford Mercury.*

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